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thegoodwife

Episode #120

"Unplugged"

Written By

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PRODUCTION DRAFT

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THE GOOD WIFE #120
"Unplugged"
Cast List
3/24/10

ALICIA FLORRICK
WILL GARDNER
DIANE LOCKHART
CARY AGOS
KALINDA SHARMA

ZACH FLORRICK

ELI GOLD
DAVID LEE
DETECTIVE ANTHONY BURTON
JUDGE TIMOTHY STANEK
COURTNEY WELLS
JULIUS KREUTZER (FORMERLY "WARREN WEINBERG")
CAROLINE WILDER (FORMERLY "OLIVIA LYONS")
SHAINA WHITMAN (FORMERLY "SHAINA WHITMORE")
JAY VAN ZANDT
MAX WILDER (FORMERLY "MAX LYONS")
DR. HANSON
DR. BENDER
VERNON JORDAN
LISA THE RECEPTIONIST
NURSE

THE GOOD WIFE #120
"Unplugged"
Set List
3/24/10

Interiors

27TH FLOOR
ALICIA'S OFFICE
BULLPEN
CARY'S OFFICE
CONFERENCE ROOM
28TH FLOOR
DIANE'S OFFICE
WILL'S OFFICE
SECRETARIAL SUBSTATION
RECEPTION
CONFERENCE ROOM
DAVID LEE'S OFFICE
HALLWAY
EQUITY PARTNER'S OFFICE
ANOTHER PARTNER'S OFFICE
MEN'S ROOM
OUTSIDE OF WILL'S OFFICE
FAMILY COURT
HALLWAY
HOSPITAL
ICU
CONSULTATION ROOM
BAR NOVO
MAX'S MANSION - HOME STUDIO
ALICIA'S APARTMENT
ELI'S OFFICE
KALINDA'S CAR

Exteriors

FAMILY COURT
BAR NOVO - PARKING LOT
MAX'S MANSION

TEASER

1 **OMITTED**

1

2 **INT. 28TH FLOOR - RECEPTION - DAY**

2

Two plastic to-go containers flop open. COURTNEY and LISA THE RECEPTIONIST. They eat their salads standing at the reception desk, gossiping, taking bluetooth calls:

LISA THE RECEPTIONIST
He's coming in today. That's what
I heard--
(bluetooth)
Lockhart, Gardner... One second.
(after connecting)
Margie said he's coming in for a
divorce settlement.

COURTNEY
I thought he was dead.
(bluetooth)
Agos & Florrick... I'm sorry, she's
on the other line. Okay.

Courtney disconnects, notices an ASSISTANT leaning against the wall under the Stern, Lockhart sign, eating her lunch as if at a bus stop.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
What's Chrissy doing...?

LISA THE RECEPTIONIST
(laughs)
Oh, you don't know, do you? When
they put in the sign, they left a
hole in the wall. If you stand
just right, you can hear everything
going on in the conference room.

COURTNEY
Nooo.

Yesss. Lisa laughs, knocks on the glass for the Assistant's attention, points toward Courtney: Give her a turn. The Assistant nods: all yours. Courtney smiles at Lisa: Should I?

LISA THE RECEPTIONIST
Hey, information is power.

Courtney laughs, goes around the glass and to the exact spot. Leans against the wall casually. Listens.

(CONTINUED)

Just muffled mumbling. Not exactly the right spot. Lisa waves her a foot over. Oh, she moves and hears clear as day.

DIANE (O.S.)

Come on, David, we go back a long ways.

3

INT. 28TH FLOOR - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

3

DAVID LEE

Yes, and you've always had such admiration for Family Law.

Sarcasm. DIANE and WILL trade a look: not going well. A meeting with DAVID LEE.

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

Face it. I do my thing. You do yours. The only difference is mine makes money.

WILL

It's a bad economy, David, that's all. We're righting this ship.

David Lee stands to leave, always pleasant:

DAVID LEE

Then right it. I have no love for this place, but I don't want to jump to Harper & Greene unless I have to. I don't like boxes. Dump the dead weight. You've got a half dozen equity partners phoning it in.

Will and Diane trade a look. Not a great thought.

DIANE

We're bringing in a third partner.

DAVID LEE

Oh lovely. Yes, I've been hearing about this messiah partner for two months now. Can't wait.

WILL

You could help us. Collect on overdue accounts.

DAVID LEE

(smiles)

Yes, that's our problem.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

I start making collection calls to
my divorcees, they'll bolt to
another firm before I can hang up.

DIANE

Give us until the end of the week?

DAVID LEE

That's what I like to hear.

David Lee exits. Will stretches. Diane paces.

WILL

Okay, we cull the herd.

DIANE

Lou, Jocelyn, Derek.

WILL

And Lenny.

DIANE

Accounts Lenny or litigation?

WILL

Litigation. That's two of yours,
two of mine.

DIANE

And the Junior Associates, we need
to decide now. Cary or Alicia.

4 INT. 28TH FLOOR - RECEPTION - DAY 4

Courtney looks sharply up at that, still eavesdropping.

WILL (O.S.)

Okay. Friday. We decide Friday.

DIANE (O.S.)

Good.

WILL (O.S.)

But keep it to ourselves. I don't
wanna deal with a lot of last minute
maneuvering.

Courtney. She steps away from the wall, considers it.

5 INT. 27TH FLOOR - BULLPEN - DAY 5

She starts down the stairs, bothered, thinking about it. She goes to her workstation, looks one way. Alicia in her office.

(CONTINUED)

She looks the other way: CARY texting. Which one? She starts toward Alicia's office...

INT. 27TH FLOOR - ALICIA'S OFFICE - DAY

COURTNEY

Alicia, do you have-- oh, I'm sorry.

ELI GOLD. Sitting on the couch.

ALICIA

Yes, Mr. Gold. On my couch. Again.

COURTNEY

Sorry, Alicia. I was upstairs.

(Alicia nods censoriously)

And David Lee needs to see you in ten minutes.

INT. 27TH FLOOR - BULLPEN - DAY

Courtney returns to her workstation, feeling spanked. Sees Cary approaching.

CARY

Hey. Really good work on my brief.

COURTNEY

Thanks.

CARY

You wanna be a paralegal, right?

COURTNEY

Yes, some day.

CARY

Well, any help you need.

And Cary returns to his office. Courtney thinks about it, crosses to Cary's office door.

COURTNEY

Cary. Do you have a minute?

CARY

(putting down everything)

Sure, what?

COURTNEY

I just heard something upstairs.

8

INT. 27TH FLOOR - ALICIA'S OFFICE - DAY

8

And we're back with Alicia and Eli...

ELI GOLD

I'm here because of Peter. He said
I should lay all my cards on the
table. Tell you everything.

He waits for a response. Alicia doesn't offer one.

ELI GOLD (CONT'D)

There's a good chance the State's
Attorney won't prosecute Peter.

ALICIA

Because of Kozko's suicide?

Eli stares at her: pointed?

ELI GOLD

Yes, actually. Now if that
happens, you and I will need to get
on the same page quickly.

ALICIA

And that page is...?

ELI GOLD

The campaign.

Ah. Alicia leans back.

ALICIA

I'm not doing interviews. I'm not
doing photos.

ELI GOLD

I know, I respect that--

ALICIA

And my kids won't either.

ELI GOLD

(not good)

If I could be so bold--

ALICIA

No, you can't.

(CONTINUED)

ELI GOLD

Right. Got it. Anyway that's not why I'm here. Peter has it in his mind that he won't run unless you approve.

Alicia smiles. Eli smiles back. He actually likes her.

ELI GOLD (CONT'D)

Yes, I tried to convince him otherwise. I told him wives get in the way, but he was adamant.

ALICIA

Mr. Gold, Peter is an adult. He doesn't need a mother.

ELI GOLD

Are we talking about you or me?

Alicia laughs, sees David Lee approaching. Gets up...

ALICIA

I have to get back to work.

ELI GOLD

Think about it, Mrs. Florrick. Glenn Childs has been a disastrous State's Attorney. Peter can make a difference.

And Eli watches her exit, go to David Lee.

A9

INT. 27TH FLOOR - BULLPEN - DAY

A9

DAVID LEE

More kettle korn. For you.

David Lee. With a larger barrel.

ALICIA

Thank you.

DAVID LEE

This one is bubble gum flavored. And cotton candy. See, sectioned off.

ALICIA

I see that. Another divorce case?

DAVID LEE

With pre-nup. Her expectations are too high. We need to get her down to \$300,000.

(CONTINUED)

And David Lee rushes her upstairs as Courtney follows:

COURTNEY

Alicia, can I get a minute with you?

ALICIA

Regarding...?

COURTNEY

(looks at David Lee)

That's alright. Later.

And she watches Alicia continue up the stairs. Courtney looks back guiltily toward Cary industriously on the phone.

9

INT. 28TH FLOOR - DAVID LEE'S OFFICE - DAY

9

DAVID LEE

Here she is. I told you.

CAROLINE WILDER (40) stands to greet Alicia. At one time a young rocker. Now an older rocker. Pretty. Using all her money to stay current. Still a spark of sympathy and small town roots underneath it all.

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

Mrs. Caroline Wilder, meet Alicia Florrick.

CAROLINE

Mrs. Florrick. So nice to meet you.
I think I'll be turning to you for
some advice on how to bounce back.

Alicia smiles politely. A show horse.

DAVID LEE

But first things first. Alicia and I were just discussing our "ask," and she worries our eyes might be bigger than our stomachs. Alicia?

David starts out to his assistant, leaving Alicia with Caroline.

ALICIA

The pre-nup makes this very difficult, Caroline.

CAROLINE

I know, I was young and-- in love.
I signed everything.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

And all his hit records were before
we got married.

ALICIA

His--?

(realizes)

Oh, Caroline Wilder of *Max Wilder*?

CAROLINE

Yes, soon to be ex-*Max Wilder*.

ALICIA

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't know.

CAROLINE

That's okay. I'm being replaced by
a younger model. It happens. I can
go to couples therapy, I can get a
facelift. But I can't be 28 again.

Alicia smiles an understanding smile.

ALICIA

You know the best revenge,
Caroline?

CAROLINE

I'd love to know.

ALICIA

Make him see how happy you are.

Caroline laughs, nods.

ALICIA (CONT'D)

Let us be angry for you.

And the two hear commotion in the hall. A man being led to
the office by David Lee, signing autographs for Lissa the
Receptionist. MAX WILDER (50s). Bearded, sunglasses: one-
time John Mellencamp rocker, friendly, coasting on his
reputation. More a curiosity, than subject of screaming fans.

CAROLINE

Yep, here comes the parade.

Max enters followed by the newest version of Caroline.
SHAINA WHITMAN (28). Sexy back-up singer. Trying to seem
older, wiser.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

I thought it was just going to be
us, Max.

(CONTINUED)

MAX
Shaina wanted to come.

SHAINA
It's my right.

Caroline starts to argue, sees Alicia, and plasters on a smile. A wide smile.

CAROLINE
Great. Love it.

A10 INT. 28TH FLOOR - DAVID LEE'S OFFICE - FIVE MINUTES LATER A10

Max's lawyer, JULIUS KREUTZER (#108), hands out a document to all the players: Alicia, David Lee, Caroline on one of side of the table from Max, Shaina, Kreutzer:

KREUTZER
So, here's where we stand. We--

DAVID LEE
Chocolate raisins anyone?

KREUTZER
No... thank you.

MAX
I will.

Max takes one. Shaina copying him, takes one too. Caroline smiles.

KREUTZER
Anyway we considered your counter--
thank you, by the way-- and we've
decided we're sticking with our
original offer.

DAVID LEE
Ah. Well, that's unacceptable.

KREUTZER
We don't think it is.

CAROLINE
After all we've been through, Max, you
really think \$140,000 a year is fair?

MAX
I never thought of you as being
greedy, Caroline.

ALICIA
Says the man with the 40 million
dollar estate.

They all turn to Alicia. Whoa. David Lee smiles to himself:
some fire in her belly.

KREUTZER
Look, we're not here to argue or
bandy numbers about. We have a
court date tomorrow, and Max has
been more than generous with his
offer. We advise you to take it.

But Alicia sees Kalinda outside the office. With folder.
Alicia taps David Lee's arm. He looks up, sees it, nods.

DAVID LEE
Could you give us a minute?

10

INT. 28TH FLOOR - HALLWAY - DAY

10

KALINDA shows a folder to David Lee, Alicia.

KALINDA
Max Wilder is on probation for a
2007 possession charge, but he got
judicial permission to leave the
country this weekend.

DAVID LEE
This weekend, why?

KALINDA
(xeroxes)
Flight reservations to Bora-Bora.
Rental of a room to accommodate 80.

ALICIA
(ah)
They're getting married?

David smiles, his competitive juices churning:

DAVID LEE
If they make tomorrow's court date.
How do you get this stuff?

KALINDA
Friends.

(CONTINUED)

DAVID LEE

(looks between them)

Just give me an army of women...

11

INT. 28TH FLOOR - DAVID LEE'S OFFICE - DAY

11

Meanwhile, Max stares across at his smiling wife:

MAX

What's going on, Caroline?

CAROLINE

What do you mean?

MAX

You.

CAROLINE

What? I'm just enjoying the day.

Max isn't sure what to think of that as David Lee and Alicia return.

DAVID LEE

Sorry for that. So... we have your offer-- thank you. And we'll just need a few days to mull it.

KREUTZER

Uh, actually, no. We have a court date tomorrow.

DAVID LEE

Yes, well, why don't we push that off.

KREUTZER

I don't think you understand. This offer came with a clock. We need an answer now or we walk.

ALICIA

Then walk. Let them go, David.

DAVID LEE

Alicia. Don't take out your aggressions on this.

ALICIA

It's an insult. \$140,000 a year.

Kreutzer eyes this, trades a guardedly nervous look with Shaina and Max.

(CONTINUED)

KREUTZER

Look, David, if we get an agreement now, we can go to \$180,000, but that exhausts our cushion.

ALICIA

Nope. Sorry. Let's take the weekend.

Alicia stands, nods to Caroline to stand.

DAVID LEE

Alicia, wait.

(to Kreutzer)

Help me out here. I want this to work.

Kreutzer eyes them. Eyes Alicia. And...

A12

INT. 28TH FLOOR - HALLWAY - DAY

A12

...David Lee happily pops Raisinettes in his mouth, meeting over. Just Alicia and Caroline.

DAVID LEE

\$300,000. Nicely played.

ALICIA

Thank you. Caroline, how are you doing?

CAROLINE

I'm fine. Soon as I go home and eat a bag of Mint Milanos.

(a level deeper)

I thought I was completely over him. But watching him walk off with her...

Alicia nods. I know.

12

INT. 27TH FLOOR - CARY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

12

Cary meanwhile has a stack of files open beside him, going through them, calling:

CARY

Yeah, sorry, Mr. Danforth. We're trying to collect on all accounts, and I'd usually have our accounting department do it, but I thought I'd give it the personal touch.

(CONTINUED)

Cary sees Alicia rushing through the bullpen, late. He reaches over with his foot, kicks the door closed.

CARY (CONT'D)

Oh, great, sir. Can you do me a favor. It would help me a lot if you got it to us by Friday.

13

EXT. FAMILY COURT - DAY

13

Blossoms on trees. Spring in the air. And a cellphone rings. It's coming from...

14

INT. FAMILY COURT - DAY

14

...court where-- klunk-- a trash pail is placed on the plaintiff's table by... our good friend, JUDGE TIMOTHY STANEK. Frowning at Kreutzer.

KREUTZER

Sorry, your honor, this is an important call. My client.

JUDGE STANEK

Then let me answer it for you.

Kreutzer looks at the cell, reluctantly hands it over, and, of course-- plop-- Stanek drops it in the trash pail.

JUDGE STANEK (CONT'D)

Anybody else?

David Lee, Alicia, and Caroline quickly shake their heads. Stanek heads toward the bench:

JUDGE STANEK (CONT'D)

Good. Then I understand we've reached an agreement...

DAVID LEE

Yes, your honor. Mrs. Wilder has acquiesced to a divorce. We have a signed divorce agreement.

JUDGE STANEK

And Mr. Wilder. Where is he?

Kreutzer looks toward Shaina: where is he?

KREUTZER

Sorry, your honor, my guess is that call was in fact from Mr. Wilder.

(CONTINUED)

JUDGE STANEK

Then it was unfortunate you didn't answer it before court, counselor.

David Lee's cellphone vibrates. He carefully slips it out of his pocket, glancing at the text.

KREUTZER

If I could ask for a thirty minute recess, your honor, to ascertain Mr. Wilder's whereabouts.

David suddenly jumps to his feet, startling Alicia:

DAVID LEE

We have no problem with that, your honor.

JUDGE STANEK

Mr. Weinberg, in my courtroom, the people's time will be respected. Even by rock stars. You have five minutes to locate him.

INT. FAMILY COURT - HALLWAY - DAY

Bang-- David Lee bursts out the door, dialing, shooting looks over at Kreutzer, running to a payphone. David Lee cackles.

ALICIA

What happened?

DAVID LEE

Max Wilder was just in a motorcycle accident.

Alicia looks up, startled...

ALICIA

He-- Is he alright?

DAVID LEE

No, he's in a coma.
(cackles, loving it)
Can you believe it?

Alicia stares at him oddly.

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

Kreutzer is going to have a fit!
(into phone)
Yes, Margie, shh, shh.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

Listen, you made notes on the Wilder pre-nup. What's it say on power of attorney?

David Lee looks down toward the payphones at the end of the hall. Kreutzer on the phone. As Alicia realizes:

ALICIA

She could get half.

DAVID LEE

Yep. If he stays in a coma: a 40 million dollar estate.

(into the phone)

Margie. You're killing me.

Alicia and David shoot a look toward Caroline coming out of court behind them.

ALICIA

We need to tell her.

DAVID LEE

No, first we need to make her filthy rich.

ALICIA

I think she's still in love with him.

DAVID LEE

Damn.

What? David Lee sees Kreutzer starting back toward court-- fast.

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)

Margie. Now.

(to Alicia)

We're good... we're good!

And David Lee spins toward court, Kreutzer 40 yards behind him.

David Lee struts toward Max/Kreutzer's table, snatches the last page from the Divorce Agreement, just as Kreutzer enters court:

KREUTZER

What did you do?

(CONTINUED)

But Kreutzer sees Judge Stanek entering...

KREUTZER (CONT'D)
Your honor! We already have a
divorce agreement--!

DAVID LEE
No, it's not signed! We don't have
a properly signed--

KREUTZER
Because you took a page!

JUDGE STANEK
Stop it, both of you! Where's Mr.
Wilder?

David Lee slips the now crumpled page to Alicia.

KREUTZER
He was in an accident, your honor.
He's in a coma. But this divorce
is done.

Caroline, entering court, looks up, startled at this.

DAVID LEE
Your honor, in our rush to make it
to court on time, I'm afraid we may
have overlooked the very last page
of the divorce agreement--

And David shoots a look toward Alicia: step out.

Alicia nods, stands, and starts out of the court, the crumpled
page tucked in her hand. She pushes out the door, and...

...pauses, seeing Caroline on her cellphone. Her body
language says it all. She's just been told. She slowly
switches off the cellphone, and crumbles onto a bench.

Alicia takes a deep breath, and approaches her as...

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

18

INT. 28TH FLOOR - EQUITY PARTNER'S OFFICE - DAY

18

Knock-knock. Cary at the door of an EQUITY PARTNER.

CARY

Hey, John, if you could put in a good word for me with Will and Diane. I think they're deciding on Junior Associates this week.

19

INT. 28TH FLOOR - ANOTHER PARTNER'S OFFICE - DAY

19

Cary in another office. Young woman.

CARY

The thing is: I like Alicia. I think she's doing really well given all her problems at home, you know?

20

INT. 28TH FLOOR - MEN'S ROOM - DAY

20

Cary talking to a guy next urinal over:

CARY

It's not really ageism to ask: how many more working years does anyone have left. That's just good sense.

21

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

21

Alicia meanwhile rushes behind David Lee, on his cell with Will:

DAVID LEE

You don't understand, this just turned into a 40 million dollar divorce-- No, it's just me and Alicia. I need troops.

22

INT. 28TH FLOOR - WILL'S OFFICE - DAY

22

Will on his cell, looks up, waves Diane in.

WILL

On their way. And I'll take litigation.

(hangs up, to Diane)

Max Wilder was just in a motorcycle accident; he's in a coma.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIANE
You're kidding.

WILL
No, and our client controls his \$40 million estate if he stays in a coma.

Diane stares at him. Quickly pushes compassion aside:

DIANE
What's our payday?

WILL
No contingency. But Caroline will bring the estate to us.
(Diane whistles)
Here's the rub: David is looking at the will. Our guess is he wrote our client out. So if he dies...

DIANE
She gets nothing.

WILL
Just the pre-nup.

DIANE
So we're cheering for him to stay in a coma?

WILL
Effectively.

Diane just shakes her head: can't believe it.

DIANE
We're like ghouls.

WILL
Long as we're solvent ghouls.

Diane starts to leave, turns back.

DIANE
Oh, what do you think of Vernon Jordan?

WILL
What do I think of Vernon Jordan?

(CONTINUED)

DIANE
Yes, as a third partner.

WILL
Oh. I-- Is that a possibility?

DIANE
He's sniffing around us, looking
for an opening into Chicago.

WILL
Well, that would be...

DIANE
A lifesaver?

WILL
We wouldn't have to make our cuts.

DIANE
I'll try to set up a meeting.

WILL
Don't look desperate, okay? Cary!

Cary knocking on the door of another partner, turns,
approaches.

WILL (CONT'D)
We need you on the Wilder divorce.
It just suddenly became important.

CARY
Sure-sure. Anything. I'll head
off right now.

And Cary starts off: a bit too eager. Diane and Will trade
an accusing look.

WILL
I didn't say anything.

INT. HOSPITAL ICU - DAY

Max Wilder in bed. Comatose. Surrounded with tubes,
monitors. Alicia enters with Caroline. Barely a whisper...

CAROLINE
Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

JAY VAN ZANDT (35) looks up. Wilder's manager, goatee, ex-roadie, eyes wet. He stands, goes to Caroline, hugs her. In hospital whispers:

JAY
They said he just swerved into on-coming traffic.

CAROLINE
I always hated that thing. Alicia, this is Jay Van Zandt. Max's manager. Alicia's my lawyer.

JAY
(nods to Alicia)
He talked about you, Caroline.
Just last week.

CAROLINE
No, he didn't. Don't try to make me feel better. Look at him. Just so... [small.]

She sees Max's hand hanging slightly off the bed. She goes to it. Puts it back on the bed. Tucks it under the blanket. Pats his hand. Glances up to make eye contact with Alicia. Caroline shrugs: what am I going to do? When...

DAVID LEE
3.4 million in Kauai. 5.5 million in the properties in Chicago...

They look toward David Lee talking loudly on his cell in the hall when a NURSE hushes him...

NURSE
Shh, you can't use your cellphone here.

DAVID LEE
You know that's a myth, right? And where's the doctor?

NURSE
Shh. He's in with Mrs. Wilder.

Mrs. Wilder? David Lee pauses, looks at Alicia and Caroline. What the fuck?

24

INT. HOSPITAL - CONSULTATION ROOM - DAY

24

Shaina. She sits teary-eyed in a dark consultation room listening to DR. HANSON pointing to CT scans. Kreutzer looks up to see Caroline, Jay, Alicia, David Lee enter at the back.

DR. HANSON

The helmet protected the frontal and temporal bone. But the base of the helmet snapped back causing severe trauma to the cerebellum. We've stopped the bleeding, but... I'm sorry, it's a subdural hematoma.

SHAINA

Which means?

Caroline looks toward Shaina, jealousy. You're not his wife.

DR. HANSON

Mrs. Wilder, your husband is... effectively brain dead. I'm sorry.

DAVID LEE

But he's not dead-dead?

DR. HANSON

He-- Excuse me, who--?

SHAINA

Just ignore them.

CAROLINE

I'm his wife.

SHAINA

You divorced him.

DAVID LEE

She did not.

KREUTZER

Doctor, are you saying Mr. Wilder can never be revived?

Alicia glances over at another doctor at the back of the room. DR. BOYD (65). Older, avuncular, kindly blunt.

DR. HANSON

Effectively yes.

(CONTINUED)

DAVID LEE

Doctor, I look at contracts all day; and when I see the word "effectively" I know it means "no."

DR. HANSON

(stares at him)

Medicine, sir, is not a contract. This massive loss of brain tissue means there is a one in million likelihood he will revive.

DAVID LEE

But a million-to-one means life.

(sermonizing)

And life needs to be cherished and treasured. What other value do we hold higher--?

Kreutzer starts to argue with him, but Alicia sees Dr. Boyd leave. She considers it, follows.

A25

INT. HOSPITAL ICU - DAY

A25

ALICIA

Doctor, do you have another assessment?

Dr. Boyd turns. Looks at her. Sees she really wants to know.

DR. BOYD

No. I had a patient-- he fell off a ladder in 1988 and ended up in a persistent vegetative state. I made the same speech I just heard in there. Then 21 years later, he just... "woke up." I don't know how else to say it. He woke up from a 21 year sleep.

Alicia nods. Likes this guy.

DR. BOYD (CONT'D)

He was a one-in-a-million shot. And, yes, science and medicine deal in repeatable phenomenon, and not *this*. But I don't know what to do with *this*.

And the doctor starts off. Alicia watches him go, then turns to find Caroline behind her having listened to it all.

25

INT. 28TH FLOOR - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

25

12 lawyers. Will, David Lee, Alicia, Cary. Kalinda standing.

CARY

Shaina has filed a petition for legal guardianship, so she can unplug Max.

WILL

She can file all she wants. Wife trumps girlfriend.

DAVID LEE

My guess is Kreutzer argues intent. Both Max Wilder and Caroline initialed all but the last missing page of a divorce settlement. Good job, by the way, Alicia.

Alicia nods her thanks as Cary eyes her jealously.

WILL

When are we in court again?

DAVID LEE

Tomorrow.

ALICIA

Should we be talking about negotiating with Shaina? Caroline could live with half the estate?

CARY

Are you kidding?

Alicia looks toward Cary. Pretty tough.

CARY (CONT'D)

This is a gold-digger who wants to steal from our client. I think we go in whole hog. Protect our client.

WILL

And protect our future relationship with her.

Alicia looks toward Will-- what's going on here?-- As Kalinda leans toward Alicia, whispers:

(CONTINUED)

KALINDA
We need to talk.

Alicia looks at her, sees it's serious, nods.

26 OMITTED

26

27 INT. BAR NOVO - NIGHT

27

A hotel bar. Nice. After work crowd. Alicia and Kalinda sit at a table.

KALINDA
You have until Friday.

ALICIA
I have--? No. I have two more weeks.

KALINDA
No, Friday. Diane and Will are deciding between you and Cary on Friday.

ALICIA
Where'd you hear that?

KALINDA
Cary was going door to door with equity partners, lining up support. He heard it from your assistant.

Alicia pauses: a slap to her face. She sips her drink.

KALINDA (CONT'D)
My guess is he's phoning in accounts, loading up on receivables. How're you with Will?

Alicia glances up. Another issue.

ALICIA
I don't know.

KALINDA
What happened?

ALICIA
I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

KALINDA

(studying her)

You do know. You just don't want
to say. Did you sleep with him?

Alicia looks toward Kalinda, not offended. Blunt Kalinda.
Indifferent as a doctor.

ALICIA

No.

KALINDA

So is that the problem: you *didn't*
sleep with him?

ALICIA

No. We talked. We had... a
moment.

KALINDA

A moment?

Alicia stares at her. Shrugs noncommittally. Kalinda sighs.

KALINDA (CONT'D)

And you shut it down?

ALICIA

He did too.

KALINDA

Okay, you have three problems.
Cary's a good finisher. He got a
head start. And Will's gonna work
overtime to appear objective.
Unfairly objective.

ALICIA

(sits back, sighs)
I'm just tired of all this,
Kalinda.

KALINDA

I know. But that's what people
like Cary count on.

Kalinda sees someone at the bar nodding to her. DETECTIVE ANTHONY BURTON. Toasting her with a beer. She looks away.

KALINDA (CONT'D)

Talk to Diane. She wants to
mentor. So ask her to mentor.

(CONTINUED)

Alicia nods. The smart play.

KALINDA (CONT'D)
It's a bad time to be a lawyer out
there. No jobs.

ALICIA
I know. Thank you, Kalinda.
Really, thank you.

And Alicia gets up to go. Starts out of the bar. Kalinda turns her attention to Burton who smiles, starts toward her. But, no, Kalinda gets up, goes to him.

BURTON
So how'd that Max Wilder info work
out for you?

KALINDA
Well. What're you doing here,
detective?

BURTON
Buying you a drink.

A bartender places two drinks in front of them. Burton raises one. Kalinda looks at the other, takes it, klinks.

BURTON (CONT'D)
I was three hundred miles away, at Baldy Lake, fishing, my day off, and for some reason, just out of the blue... I had this image of you. Don't ask my why. So I got in my car and I drove back here.

Burton smiles, eyes her. Kalinda eyes him back.

BURTON (CONT'D)
I'm divorced. I have one kid.
Owen. He's six--
(Kalinda looks around)
And I'm boring you?

KALINDA
Yep.

Kalinda starts out of the bar. Burton watches her go, gets up, follows.

28

EXT. BAR NOVO - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

28

Kalinda starts toward her car in the parking lot. Burton follows. Stops her. Kisses her. Kalinda lets him kiss her. Arms limp. Unmoved.

BURTON

Okay, what am I doing wrong?

Kalinda stares at him.

KALINDA

Is that your car?

BURTON

Yeah.

KALINDA

Get in it.

BURTON

Why?

Kalinda just shoots him a stare, and--

--thirty seconds later-- klunk-- he closes the door of his four-wheel drive, in the driver's seat, window open. Kalinda outside.

BURTON (CONT'D)

Now what?

Kalinda looks in the backseat. Fishing equipment. She smiles.

KALINDA

Three hundred miles, huh?

BURTON

Seven hours.

Kalinda nods, leans in, kisses him passionately through the window. Beyond passionately. In control. The door between them. Enjoying having the door between them.

BURTON (CONT'D)

Get in.

KALINDA

No.

(CONTINUED)

But Kalinda hears a buzzing. Looks toward the dashboard. A large fly there.

BURTON

What's wrong?

(it's not a fly; it's a bee)

Oh, yeah, some bees found their way
into my backpack. It's just--

But Kalinda violently jumps away from the window. Banging against the car behind her. Swiping at her hair. Appalled. Burton laughs...

BURTON (CONT'D)

What're you--? What's this, like
Indiana Jones with the snakes?

But Kalinda suddenly winces, feels her neck. Shit, shit.

KALINDA

I got stung.

BURTON

What's wrong?

Kalinda. We see it on her face. Alarm. Alarm we haven't seen there before. She takes a second, thinking. And hops into action, racing toward her car. Burton gets out. Something's up. Something serious.

Kalinda opens her car door, fumbling in a way we've never seen. Searching her seat. The backseat. Damn, damn, damn.

BURTON (CONT'D)

Kalinda, you're freaking me out.

KALINDA

(under her breath)

It's at the office.

BURTON

What? What is?

Kalinda turns to Burton. Calm:

KALINDA

Tony, in about five minutes I'm going into anaphylactic shock. I need you to take me to the hospital-- Saint Anthony's is the closest-- and get on the phone with the emergency room;

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KALINDA (CONT'D)
tell them I misplaced my Epi-Pen
shot, and I need an emergency
injection of epinephrine.

Burton gets it immediately. Man of action.

Skidddd-- Burton driving expertly, on his cell, calm:

BURTON
No, sir, no, sir. I'm ten minutes
away.
(hangs up)
You okay?

Kalinda strapped into her passenger seat.

KALINDA
No.

BURTON
Has this happened before?

KALINDA
Yes.

BURTON
When?

KALINDA
When I was thirteen. Watch the
road.

BURTON
Should I be trying to keep you
awake?

Nothing from Kalinda. Burton rolls down both windows.

BURTON (CONT'D)
You're scaring me here.

KALINDA
You don't sound scared.

BURTON
I hide it well.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

30 INT. FAMILY COURT - DAY

30

Three cellphones. In a waste basket. And we know exactly where we are. Judge Stanek's court. He listens, un-awed to the proceedings, a fly swatter in his hand. The court more crowded today.

KREUTZER

We would respectfully submit, your honor, that in view of the timing of Mr. Wilder's accident and the suspicious removal of the last signed page of our divorce agreement, clearly Max Wilder's intention was to be free of his ex-wife--

WILL

Objection!

Will at the other table. With David Lee and Caroline. Cary, Alicia, and four other associates behind them.

KREUTZER

Withdrawn. Free of the respondent. My client is the person Max Wilder had chosen as his partner, and therefore should be awarded legal guardianship.

WILL

Your Honor, this is very simple. We're not even going to get into Shaina's motives in wanting to unplug Max--

KREUTZER

Objection!

WILL

Like I said, it's not pertinent. Neither is the fact that she got him to change his will to leave her everything--

KREUTZER

Objection!

(CONTINUED)

JUDGE STANEK

Gentleman, you see there's no jury, right? You realize all this bombast is going to waste?

WILL

Apologies, your honor. My client is still married to Max Wilder and in legal terms "wife" trumps "mistress."

KREUTZER

We would like to introduce a new piece of evidence, your honor.

And Kreutzer nods toward his second chair at the back of the court who opens the door, revealing Shaina carrying an infant.

KREUTZER (CONT'D)

Your Honor, this is Max Wilder, Jr.
Two months old.

Alicia spins from the child to Caroline who opens her mouth, stunned.

KREUTZER (CONT'D)

And these are the results of his paternity test. Shaina and Max have kept this child from the public eye for obvious reasons.

Caroline just stares at "Max, Jr." as Alicia studies her compassionately, while...

JUDGE STANEK

Okay, let me see if I can sum this up. I've got the fiancé over here, who also happens to be the mother of Mr. Wilder's sole offspring--

WILL

Your honor, we would question this paternity--

JUDGE STANEK

And she wants guardianship so she can withdraw Mr. Wilder's life support, in which case she inherits his fortune.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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30 CONTINUED: (2) 30

JUDGE STANEK (CONT'D)

Then over here I have the wife, who wants to maintain Mr. Wilder's life support, in which case she is free to spend his fortune.

Both Kreutzer and Will overlap: "Your honor, I think that's an unfair--" "We would argue, your honor--"

JUDGE STANEK (CONT'D)

Yes, everybody's got Mr. Wilder's welfare at heart, I'm sure. So here's what we're going to do. The court is taking temporary guardianship of Mr. Wilder, and we will hear evidence on his wishes regarding end-of-life decisions. Please prepare briefs and testimony. We will hear on it this afternoon.

And-- gavel-- that's it. Will turns to Cary...

WILL

Let's get into Max's house. Find anything you can: songs, poems, e-mails-- anything that points to him valuing life.

Alicia looks toward Will making eye-contact with Cary. Then finally to her...

WILL (CONT'D)

And Alicia, sit down with Caroline. Dig up any memories you can that would help. And where's Kalinda?

ALICIA

She was supposed to be here.

WILL

Phone her. Let's get her over to Max's house.

ALICIA

(takes out her cell)
Okay, I'll try her again.

| | | |
|----|----------------|----|
| 31 | OMITTED | 31 |
| 32 | OMITTED | 32 |
| 33 | OMITTED | 33 |
| 34 | OMITTED | 34 |

35 EXT. MAX'S MANSION - DAY

35

Beautiful grounds. Beautiful wealthy person's house. And...

36 INT. MAX'S MANSION - HOME STUDIO - DAY

36

...Cary and Alicia accompany Jay through the home studio. Very cozy. All sorts of recording equipment:

JAY

If he had a Living Will, I woulda known. He said he wanted to be frozen, and then we could wake him up when the technology was available.

CARY

Good. Stories like that. Doesn't sound like someone who wants the doctor to pull the plug.

Alicia eyes Cary. A perky Cary. It makes her mood darken.

JAY

Who knows. Like most creative geniuses, his deepest convictions changed hourly.

ALICIA

Is there any chance he could've downloaded a Living Will--?

CARY

From some place like Legal Zoom?

JAY

No. It would never have occurred to him outside of a lawyer's office.

ALICIA

Can I get your cell number? We may need to prep your testimony.

JAY

No problem.

And as Jay hands her his business card, Alicia turns to see a slightly awkward and sullen Kalinda entering.

CARY

Hey, where were you?

(CONTINUED)

KALINDA
Does it matter?

CARY
(whoa, whoa)
Okay. Could you show us Max's computer?

JAY
Sure. This way.

And as they start out, Kalinda notices Alicia's sullenness.

KALINDA
You alright?

ALICIA
Yeah. You?

KALINDA
Never better.

Both lying, they continue off, Kalinda nodding toward Cary:

KALINDA (CONT'D)
Why's he so cheery?

But Alicia is distracted, noticing in an alcove... a daybed. And a chair by itself with a DIGICAM on a tripod pointed at it.

Alicia considers it, approaches, studies the digicam, switches it on. Flips the side-screen open. A warning title appears over the image... "No Memory card." Hmm. Kalinda approaches too, pops open the memory card slot in back. Yep, no card.

CARY
You two coming?

ALICIA
What's this set up for?

JAY
Oh, that's where Max composed. He liked to sleep, get up with any inspiration, shoot whatever he composed.

Kalinda nods, studies the camera, sees a cable coming off the back. Mac white cable. USB to iPhone. Interesting.

38 OMITTED 38

A39 INT. 28TH FLOOR - OUTSIDE OF WILL'S OFFICE - DAY A39

DIANE
Tomorrow at one.

Will rushes toward his office, Diane passing the other way.

WILL
"Tomorrow" . . . ?

DIANE
Vernon Jordan.

WILL
Oh! He's coming in?

DIANE
Yes. Definitely interested. Wants
to look around.

WILL
We need to close off the empty offices.

DIANE
Already doing it.

WILL
And your flowers. You should get
your flowers back.

DIANE
Okay, let's not turn this into The
Inspector General.

Right. Not another word. Will starts toward his office when
he sees Alicia waiting outside...

ALICIA
Do you have a minute... Will?

B39 INT. 28TH FLOOR - WILL'S OFFICE - DAY B39

Alicia and Will. Very uncomfortable. Hard for Alicia:

ALICIA
I'm sorry, this isn't me. I just--
I heard you're deciding on Friday.

Will looks up.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

That really wasn't supposed to
be... circulated.

ALICIA

I know. I just-- I'm proud of the
work I've done here.

WILL

As you should be.

ALICIA

And I wanted to make sure you saw that.

Will takes a second. Studies her.

WILL

Alicia, I don't know what you're
hearing, but that's all we'll be
looking at.

Alicia stares at him. Uncertain now.

ALICIA

Okay, good.

WILL

You have my word on it, Alicia. When
we decide, nothing else will enter
into the picture other than your work.

Alicia nods, but-- god, that's not sounding good, as...

...a passing Cary, pauses in his step, sees Alicia in with Will. Fuck. Is she using her personal relationship? He looks toward Diane's office. Goes to it. Knocks.

CARY

Diane. Can I grab a minute?

Max Wilder. He's still unconscious. Still with tubes, monitors. But he looks massively different with a clean shaven face. Caroline sits bedside, emotional.

CAROLINE

The nurses shaved him.

Alicia, still a little flush from her Will meeting, nods.

CONTINUED:

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
That's the way he looked when I met
him. Oh my god, was he charming.
He used to write these songs for
me. Just stupid.

Alicia smiles. Sits with her. As Caroline reaches out,
combs his hair off his forehead.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
I've only had one love in my life.

Alicia nods, sees Kalinda enter.

KALINDA
Mrs. Wilder, excuse me. Is this
his bag-- from the accident?

An old army surplus PACK on a side-table...

CAROLINE
Yes. Why?

KALINDA
I just want to check something.

Kalinda zips it open. Looks through it. Books. A
harmonica. Clothing. And-- there-- an iPhone. She clicks
it on. As Alicia leans toward her, whispers...

ALICIA
What're you looking for?

She shrugs, clicks on the iPhone and...

| | | |
|----|--|----|
| 40 | OMITTED | 40 |
| 41 | OMITTED | 41 |
| 42 | OMITTED | 42 |
| 43 | OMITTED | 43 |
| 44 | INT. 27TH FLOOR - ALICIA'S OFFICE - DAY | 44 |

...it shows a bearded Max Wilder, sitting in his home studio,
playing an acoustic guitar, singing/composing a song.

MAX (ON THE SCREEN)
*Look at the light... how it falls
on the floor... in a ribbon of
gold... like a blessing...*

(CONTINUED)

Alicia and Kalinda crowd around it, watching...

ALICIA

This is just before his crash?

KALINDA

Yes.

They watch as Max almost falls off the chair. Has to right himself. Startled by an off-screen ringtone: a Bach tune.

ALICIA

He's drunk.

KALINDA

No. They did a tox screen for alcohol and drugs after the accident. He was sober.

ALICIA

Well, that's not sober.

KALINDA

No, it's not.

Alicia looks up at Kalinda...

ALICIA

Then...?

KALINDA

It's something else.

A tap on the glass. It's Diane nodding toward Alicia: ready. Upstairs. Diane starts away.

KALINDA (CONT'D)

So you're talking to her?

ALICIA

I am.

KALINDA

Play the mentor card.

Alicia smiles, takes a deep, deep breath, and starts out. Kalinda watches her go.

A47

INT. 28TH FLOOR - DIANE'S OFFICE - DAY

A47

Mid-meeting. Just Diane and Alicia. Very serious.

DIANE

One of the reasons we didn't want it to be public knowledge is because we didn't want a lot of last minute politicking.

ALICIA

I understand. I just-- Can you... hint to me where I stand?

DIANE

(considers it)

I like you Alicia. I didn't start by liking you. And of course, you know Will likes you. You've more than proved yourself. But...

Alicia finds her heart beating faster. Fuck. "But"?

DIANE (CONT'D)

...we've never seen an economic climate like this.

ALICIA

I second chaired on a lot of winners.

DIANE

Yes. Cary has too. He's had higher billable hours; his receivables are coming in high and immediate.

ALICIA

So... I don't understand. Have I... lost?

Diane looks at her, compassionately. Oh shit-- the worst thing is to be looked at compassionately.

DIANE

It's not subjective. It's who keeps the doors open. Cary doesn't have a family. He's in here every night at 9. Every morning at 8.

ALICIA

Then I'll work harder.

(CONTINUED)

DIANE
And so will Cary.

ALICIA
Then I don't know what to do. I've worked hard. You tell me that's not enough. So I'll work harder. You say Cary can work harder still. So what do you want? Tell me what you want. Because I can't lose this job.

Diane stares at her. Likes her for that. Considers it. Okay, blunt honesty.

DIANE
You're not Cary. You can never be Cary. But you don't have to be.

ALICIA
I don't understand.

DIANE
Your name. Your connections.
You've been reluctant to... use them.

Alicia stares at her. Oh shit. Getting it.

ALICIA
You want me to use my connections?

DIANE
I want you to want the job.

Alicia stares at her. And...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

B47 INT. ELI'S OFFICE - DAY

B47

Eli Gold. He smiles warmly. In his large office. Glass looking out at a skyscraper canyon.

ALICIA
I like to work.

Alicia sitting across from him, embarrassed.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
I like to work at Lockhart/Gardner.

ELI GOLD
I hear you're good at it.

ALICIA
I think I am.

ELI GOLD
What's wrong, Alicia?

ALICIA
(deathly embarrassed)
Do any of your clients want to
change law firms?

ELI GOLD
Do any of my clients--? Do they
want to change to your law firm?

ALICIA
Yes.

Eli grabs a well-worn tennis ball, squeezes it, paces.

ELI GOLD
I can ask. Is there some reason
I'm asking?

ALICIA
Because we're a good firm.

Eli laughs. Nods.

ELI GOLD
Okay. Well, I can arrange a few
calls. Next week okay?
(off Alicia's hesitation)
Or not next week. What timeline
are we talking about?

(CONTINUED)

ALICIA
Friday.

ELI GOLD
Friday? For a call or...?

ALICIA
This is stupid. I'm sorry, Mr.
Gold.

ELI GOLD
No, no. Alicia, stop. What's
going on? Talk to me.

ALICIA
It's my own thing.

ELI GOLD
No, it's not your own thing. I
know I don't seem like the warm and
understanding type. But this is my
warm and understanding face.

ALICIA
I'm in competition with another
Junior Associate...

ELI GOLD
And...? You're worried you'll be
laid off?
(Alicia nods)
Okay. Look, I can hire this guy
away, and then dump him.

ALICIA
No, no--

ELI GOLD
I've done it before. Offer him a
massive salary, then when he--

ALICIA
No, please. I was wrong to come
here. I don't want to-- I'm not this
person.

ELI GOLD
Mrs. Florrick, the one thing I know
in life: everybody's *that* person. So
let me make some calls, okay?
Friday?

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B47 CONTINUED: (2) B47

Alicia stares at him, beaten down.

ELI GOLD (CONT'D)
I'm just making the calls. You get
the client, it's your client. Okay?

Alicia nods, gets up, turns back, shakes Eli's hand.

ALICIA
Thank you.

ELI GOLD
Hey, we're like family, right?

Alicia smiles, leaves, as Eli sits back in his chair, throws his tennis ball up in the air, catches it.

ELI GOLD (CONT'D)
Hmmm, interesting.

C47 INT. FAMILY COURT - DAY

C47

Caroline on the stand. Back in Judge Stanek's court.

CAROLINE
I guess I can't let go.

Will questioning. Alicia, Cary, David Lee.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
When Max and I were in rehab
together, there was this 12-step
quote we used to say. "Don't quit
before the miracle happens."

Alicia eyes her. Caroline's eyes tearing up.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)
They say it's a million to one shot--
after a coma like this. But
Max's life-- growing up poor, high
school drop-out-- becoming who he
was-- that was a million-to-one
long shot.

She wipes her eyes. And now...

D47 INT. FAMILY COURT - TEN MINUTES LATER - DAY

D47

...it's Shaina's turn...

(CONTINUED)

SHAINA

Max loved life. He loved action.
He wanted to sky-dive on his 80th
birthday. The reason he worked so
hard was he didn't want to end up
dying in Vegas like Elvis, you
know, some shadow of his former
self. So I know for a fact, he
would never want this.

And Shaina finds herself moved. No calculation in this.

SHAINA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but he's gone. Caroline.
I know we both love him, but he's...
This is torturing him. This is
putting yourself ahead of him.

She stares straight at Caroline, and Alicia looks between them.

47

INT. BAR NOVO - NIGHT

47

Detective Burton stands, smiling, with two drinks waiting as Kalinda approaches. An uncomfortable Kalinda. She sees a FOLDER on the bar. Just out of her reach.

KALINDA

Is that the tox report?

BURTON

Yep.

KALINDA

(sees it's out of reach)
You're not gonna let me see it, are you?

BURTON

I'm thinking about it.

Kalinda sips her drink. Waits. Okay, Burton slides the file toward her. She opens it, devours it.

BURTON (CONT'D)

I had them re-check for alcohol and drugs.

KALINDA

But that--

(CONTINUED)

BURTON

When they found nothing, I had them check for other foreign substances. Mr. Wilder ingested ethylene glycol. Anti-freeze.

KALINDA

(looks up)

That's why the drunken appearance?

BURTON

(nods)

We're opening a murder investigation. With your client as prime suspect.

KALINDA

Why?

BURTON

A 40 million dollar motive, for one thing.

Kalinda reads, flips the page.

KALINDA

Where's the rest?

BURTON

Why aren't you answering my calls?

KALINDA

Because I'm in a relationship.

BURTON

I don't believe you.

KALINDA

Believe me.

BURTON

Not with that kiss. Look, I know you have vulnerability issues--

Kalinda laughs. He likes her laugh-- even at his expense.

BURTON (CONT'D)

But I don't want to cuddle with you. I don't want to discuss your little bee problem. I just want to...

(CONTINUED)

But Burton sees a nice tourist couple approaching, sitting next to them. Burton leans in and whispers in Kalinda's ear. She chuckles.

BURTON (CONT'D)

That's all. Purely recreational. Go to somebody else for emotional validation.

Kalinda smiles. Likes it put that way.

BURTON (CONT'D)

Drink your drink. Pay the bill.
Then follow me out.

And Burton starts away. Stops. Turns back, grabs his toxicology report. Leaves.

Kalinda smiles, sits there, drinks her drink. The bartender pours her another, unasked. Kalinda looks up. A sexy female bartender with a California smile.

CAROLINE

But I wasn't at Max's house.

Caroline is being questioned by Alicia, David Lee, and Kalinda.

KALINDA

Do you have proof? This was just before you went to court.

CAROLINE

I don't know. I guess I do. I'm trying to think...

ALICIA

The police believe they've established motive, Caroline, and now they're trying to establish access by putting you at the house.

KALINDA

That's when they think Max was poisoned-- just before he got on his motorcycle.

DAVID LEE

Could Shaina have been there?

(CONTINUED)

CAROLINE

At the house? Well, she had a key
so I guess it's possible. Do you
really think they suspect me?

KALINDA

Yes.

DAVID LEE

They want to question you. But
we're delaying it until tomorrow.

Alicia, Kalinda, and David Lee look up, see VERNON JORDAN
being escorted toward Diane's office.

KALINDA

Who's that?

DAVID LEE

Our savior.

A49

INT. 28TH FLOOR - DIANE'S OFFICE - DAY

A49

Vernon Jordan smiles, shakes Will's hand...

WILL

Mr. Jordan.

VERNON

Now come on. Vernon.

Will smiles, likes him.

DIANE

So, Vernon, you've been looking us
over I hear.

VERNON

That's right. I love Chicago. I
drove a bus here in '57 and '58.

DIANE

(laughs)

Really?

WILL

Best buses in the world.

Diane laughs, but shoots Will a look: that makes no sense.

VERNON

My first big city experience.

(CONTINUED)

DIANE
Well, I don't think we're speaking out of turn to say we're happy to be looked over. We're hoping you can open some doors for us to Washington.

VERNON
Well, it's the new economy. We all have to diversify.

WILL
We sure do. So after your tire-kicking, what do you think?

VERNON
Your firm lacks definition. Focus. It feels like cases are chosen on a whim.

Will and Diane trade a smile...

WILL
Well, I think you've just nailed our vulnerability. More passion sometimes than sense.

DIANE
Will and I know we need a referee so we'd be willing to offer a three-way split.

Vernon pauses. Stares at them.

VERNON
I'm sorry, I thought-- I'm wanting to buy you out.

Will and Diane trade another look.

VERNON (CONT'D)
That's not what you want?

The room. Silence rules. Diane and Will frozen in place.

Will loosens his tie, falls back in a seat. Diane rubs her forehead. Just the two of them.

WILL
Well, that didn't go well.

DIANE

Who would've thought our firm means
more without us than with us?

WILL

Really undercuts one's confidence.
(after a second)
Okay. Time to cull the herd.

C49

INT. ALICIA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

C49

Numbers. Large numbers fill the screen. 835. 1,987. 35.00. They're on bills. Phone bills. Cable bills. Energy. All being sorted through by...

...Alicia at the dining room table. Writing checks. One check after another. She stops, looks at the stack of bills, and her eyes tear up. She wipes the wetness away. When...

ZACH

I'm sorry, mom.

Zach coming into the dining room.

ALICIA

No, why? What's wrong?

ZACH

I found out about Becca-- saying...
things about you. I'm sorry. We broke
up.

*
*
*

Alicia wipes her eyes. Reaches out a hand. Zach goes to her. Lets her hug him.

ZACH (CONT'D)

Please don't be sad.

ALICIA

No, it's not-- It's not about you.

ZACH

Dad will be fine.

ALICIA

I know. It's not us.

*

Zach looks at the bills. Can't decipher what any of it means.

ZACH

Are we going to be alright?

(CONTINUED)

THE GOOD WIFE #120 "Unplugged" BLUE COLLATED 4/1/10 49A.
C49 CONTINUED: C49

Alicia nods, hugs him one more time.

(CONTINUED)

THE GOOD WIFE #120 "Unplugged" BLUE COLLATED 4/1/10 50.
C49 CONTINUED: (2) C49

ALICIA
I love you.

ZACH
You're a good mom.

And Zach goes out of the room. Alicia watches him go.
Exhales deeply. Turns back to her bills.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

D49 INT. 28TH FLOOR - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

D49

The video of Max composing plays again. Burton watching it. A drunken Max. The off-screen Bach ringtone.

BURTON

And you weren't here?

Detective Burton and another cop question Caroline, as Alicia sits beside her. Kalinda and Jay look on.

CAROLINE

No.

BURTON

You never went to his house?

CAROLINE

That day? No.

BURTON

And who had keys to his house?

CAROLINE

Well, I'm not completely sure.
Jay?

JAY

As far as I remember: Max, Shaina,
and the housekeeper.

BURTON

And Mrs. Wilder too?

JAY

Well, yes.

But Kalinda looks from Burton to Jay. Considers it.

BURTON

And the last time you saw Max?

JAY

Me? The night before. And he
seemed in a good mood. Looking
forward to his wedding.

Burton nods, scribbles in his notepad as Kalinda leans toward Alicia, whispers:

(CONTINUED)

KALINDA

Let me see his business card.

ALICIA

Whose?

Kalinda points toward Jay. Oh, Alicia reaches into her pocket, finds it, slips it to Kalinda:

ALICIA (CONT'D)

Why?

Kalinda takes out her cellphone, dials the number in as Alicia stares at her. What are you doing? And...

...Jay's cellphone rings-- the Bach tune.

Both Kalinda and Alicia look up sharply. The Bach tune they heard off-screen on Max's recording. Burton looks up from his notepad too-- recognizing the tune as Jay pulls out his cell, answers it:

JAY

Hello.

Kalinda smiles at Burton, answers:

KALINDA

Hello.

David Lee and Kreutzer finish negotiations. Alicia and Cary offering assistance...

DAVID LEE

So we're set?

KREUTZER

My client receives one million a year for life.

DAVID LEE

My client receives the rest of the estate and full guardianship--

KREUTZER

Of a comatose patient.

DAVID LEE

It's what she wants.

The two lawyers stand, shake hands.

DAVID LEE (CONT'D)
So you're the reason Jay did it?

KREUTZER

Well, I'm not the reason. But Shaina and Max were planning to change the will after they got married: Shaina wanted to remove Jay.

KREUTZER (CONT'D)
Ah, money. Dependable money.

DAVID LEE
Pleasure doing business with you.

KREUTZER

And you.

And the two start out, leaving Alicia and Cary to clean up documents. An awkward silence. Courtney enters:

COURTNEY
Alicia, Cary. Will and Diane want to see you.

CARY
Thank you, Courtney. Be right up.

She nods, pauses, realizes she's not getting the same acknowledgement from Alicia. She leaves again, regretfully.

CARY (CONT'D)
Weird, huh?

ALICIA
Like a date with the executioner.

CARY
I liked working with you.

ALICIA
You too. You're a good lawyer.

They exit the conference room, start up the stairs.

CARY

Do you know what you'll do if it goes... against you?

ALICIA

No. You?

CARY

No idea.

They continue on toward the partner's offices.

CARY

I hear it's always the first one called in. They're the one who gets fired.

ALICIA

I really didn't want to know that.

CARY

Sorry.

And they turn the corner toward the office, seeing Will and Diane in Diane's office meeting with a suited man. Alicia pauses, eyes him. The man turns.

Eli Gold.

Alicia's eyes widen as an oblivious Cary takes a chair, waits. Eli shakes Will and Diane's hand, exits. Sees Alicia. Smiles.

ELI GOLD

My clients kept asking if I was so high on your firm why I wasn't bringing my business here. So I didn't want to appear hypocritical.

ALICIA

Mr. Gold.

ELI GOLD

Eli.

ALICIA

Eli, you-- Thank you.

ELI GOLD

Hey, I hear it's a good firm. And we will have to talk.

ALICIA

About?

ELI GOLD

Your husband's campaign.

Oh. Alicia stares at him. Gets it. Nothing's free. Eli starts off, as Alicia turns to see Cary watching.

WILL

Alicia, could you come in please?

It's Will, leaning out Diane's door. Alicia nods, as Cary looks over at her. He nods, comforting: you'll be fine.

Alicia enters. Will closes the door. Nods toward a chair:

WILL

Go ahead.

Alicia sits. Diane looks up from a report, takes off her glasses.

DIANE

We don't mean to draw this out any longer than we have to. Good job, Alicia.

Alicia looks from a smiling Diane to a smiling Will.

WILL

Very good job. Thanks for going all out this year. It's been... quite a ride.

DIANE

And we're not out of the woods yet. We have a lot of trimming to do, so we're all going to have to work harder.

WILL

Do more with less.

Alicia is more relieved than overjoyed:

ALICIA
I'm ready.

DIANE
We know you are. And thanks for listening the other day. You heard us. That's all we needed to know.

ALICIA
No, thank you.

And Alicia gets up, turns to go, stops, pauses. Her smile disappearing. What about Cary? But, no, she leaves, finding...

...Cary looking up at her. Checking on her.

CARY
Are you okay?

Alicia studies his face, all joy out of her now. Appalled.

ALICIA
Yes.

CARY
Don't worry, everything will be fine.

WILL
Cary, do you have a minute?

Will leaning out the door for him now.

CARY
Yes.

And Cary shoots one more comforting smile to Alicia, then enters the office. Alicia stands there, staring in, seeing the same moves by Will, nodding toward a chair, Cary sitting, the same casual look up from Diane. And...

...Alicia finds her breath coming with more difficulty, as...

WILL
I'm sorry.

Cary just stares at them, face composed.

DIANE

You were great, Cary. And if we weren't in this situation, this financial situation, we would want you both.

CARY

I understand.

And Cary does. It's actually heartbreakingly well he's taking it. Grace under pressure.

WILL

We can make a few calls for you if you want. And we'll give you unqualified references.

CARY

Thank you.

DIANE

Do you have any questions?

CARY

No. I get it.

Alicia. She watches Cary. Watches him stand. Watches him start toward the door. Watches him exit, and sees him stare right at her. Dead burning eyes.

Then he passes by her, and Alicia watches him go.

END OF SHOW